

# ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from a Purely Disinterested, Secular and Non-Sectarian Standpoint. Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

## JAPAN PLAYING POLITICS WITH CHRISTIANITY

Shimonoeki, Japan.—As I leave Japan for Korea, it is necessary to summarize the results of three months' investigation into religious conditions and missionary work in Japan. I find that some of the statements now to be set down are rather sensational; this is due to the facts, and not to their reporting. Indeed, unimportant news could scarcely be expected from the country which embodies the world's greatest political problems, the far eastern question. That much-discussed question, one learns who painstakingly studies it on the ground, is really a commingling of racial, religious, economical and political questions. The reader of these articles who has not seen in them more than a treatment of missions and religion has not grasped all the meaning that the writer intended to convey.

**Playing to the Western Gallery.**  
The Japanese government, which has ever before its eyes the importance of influencing western opinion, has been playing politics with Christianity. Like any other nation in similar circumstances, it has employed every agency at hand that would serve its own purpose; since the western world is nominally Christian, Japan has, throughout the present era, displayed a favorable attitude toward Christianity. Indeed, that shrewd old statesman, Marquis Ito (whom many Americans have been led to look upon as a sort of main prop of the church in Japan, although, judged by even the loose Japanese standards, he is "a most immoral man") proposed that Japan make Christianity its state religion. I have the personal testimony of educated Japanese that they themselves, became Christians 20 years ago "for the sake of the country." The help of missionaries was freely

believed and life of the people; and, since the missionaries rely on the supernatural aspect, which officialdom ignores, it may come to pass that the next emperor will be a Christian, just as many persons in all branches of government service have become believers in the gospel of Christ. As the seed in the crack becomes a tree that splits the rock, so by its inherent vitality and growth, Christianity in Japan will overthrow alike the devices of statesmen and the old creeds of the nations.

**How Ambassador Wright Sizes Up Missionaries.**  
Count Okuma's words have caused a digression from the first point of this article. Before returning to it, and while still on the subject of missionaries, let me quote the opinion expressed to me by the American ambassador to Japan, Hon. Luke E. Wright: "When I came to the orient I was disappointed in the missionaries—agreedly disappointed. I expected to find them, as in every other calling, all sorts of men, with a proportion of no-account ones who had come out here because they could not make a living at home. But I must confess that I have not met a single missionary who could not pass anywhere. Both in the Philippines and in Japan I have met many missionaries, and a finer lot of men I have never seen anywhere. They are first class as men. Some of them have become my personal friends." Then the ambassador went on to speak in detail of individual missionaries. He left upon my mind the impression that he unequivocally approves of the missionaries.

My own investigations, while they have of necessity gone more intimately into the work and qualifications of the missionary body in Japan, have led me to the same general conclusion as that reached by the ambassador. I have met personally 250 missionaries

of all creeds, stationed in every part of Japan. I have seen them at work and at play. I have sought out the criticism against them and their work that could be heard. Wherever I have learned of a critic or antagonist of the missionaries I have tried to get the worst he had to say. From scores of Japanese, Christian and non-Christian, I have gleaned opinions of the missionary force. Summing all up I am bound to say that the missionaries as a whole grade higher than even the ministry at home. Their devotion to their work, and to the welfare of the Japanese is unquestioned. The results of their labor are beyond doubt really great. To say that their converts are not genuine and their work superficial is simply to betray a lack of knowledge of conditions that are apparent to any unbiased observer. Of course there are individual missionaries not a few who are misfits and should be recalled, and of course there are minor points on which the missionaries are undoubtedly open to criticism. Nevertheless, these cannot affect the general verdict, that the missionaries are creditable representatives of the best life of the Christian nations, and that their efforts are bearing fruit which justify the cost.

**The Opinion of the Optimists.**  
This leads right back to the main question: "Will Japan become a Christian nation?" As opposed to the negative view of nearly all the government officials with whom I have talked, I find every Christian, foreigner and Japanese, taking a confidently affirmative view. In no case has a Christian betrayed the slightest hint of uncertainty on this point. They ridicule all idea of an amalgamation of Christianity, Buddhism and Shintoism, saying that this is Buddhist talk. Buddhism feels its weakness and foresees impending defeat, and wants to capitulate. It may take time, say the Christians, but eventually Japan will become, in the lives of her people, and consequently in her government, a Christian nation. This confidence on the part of the Christians is rather inspiring; they have the faith of their creed.

Missionaries are quick to point out the weakness of the official predictions. The latter are all based on the assumption that Christianity may be treated as an entity, and dealt with as the government would deal with a monetary system, or a naval code. Christianity may not be considered thus, say the missionaries. It does not survive by the approval of cabinets, or success by imperial edicts. They do not want official sanction or endorsement; that would be as dangerous to the church as it was in Constantine's day. Christianity is slowly but steadily growing in Japan, and it will continue to grow increasingly, by being accepted as the personal belief of individuals. Its appeal is not to men in the mass, but to men one by one. As a personal, vital experience, taking first place in the individual's life, it will exert its power and find its place.

Thus all the plans of the government may be upset by the change in

## BREAKING UP A WASP'S NEST.

Insects Will All Go to Their Death in a Jug of Hot Water.

"Most people think of hornets and yellow jackets as strictly country products, but as a fact the big vegetable gardens in the southwestern part of the city are very well supplied with both," says a St. Louis truck farmer. "Of course at this season of the year they give very little trouble, but in the autumn, when fall plowing is in progress, it is a very common thing to turn up a nest of ground wasps, and then there is generally a runaway in two directions, for the wasps are ill-tempered when disturbed and attack both the farmer and his horse; the latter takes one direction and the farmer tracks in another."

"It is a very easy matter to exterminate the wasps before beginning to plow, so when a gardener notices there is a nest of them anywhere on his land he prepares for them before he plows. He takes a common earthenware jug half full of very hot water, sets it down close to the mouth of the wasps' nest, puts on a pair of gloves, covers his head and neck with a handkerchief under his hat, gives the nest a poke with a long pole, and runs."

The angry wasps come out by hundreds and seeking nothing unusual but the jug, they attack it with might and main, diving down through the narrow neck, apparently under the impression that their enemy is hidden inside. "The hot water kills them, but those that are not immediately drowned keep up a tremendous buzzing, which seems to exasperate still further all the wasps within hearing, and it looks as though they can't get into the jug fast enough. I have several times taken more than a thousand drowned wasps out of the jug after a raid, for so long as a wasp is left he makes for the mouth of the jug, and the wasp can be exterminated in this way. It is a queer illustration of stupidity on the part of an otherwise intelligent insect, but the trick never fails."

**A Chinese Dinner.**  
"E. T. Snuggs, of Shih Hing, missionary of Southern convention, and I dined with P. P. Wong, a wealthy business man of Shanghai," said the Rev. Dr. N. R. Pittman, one of the two Missouri representatives to the great missionary conference in China and the only representative from Kansas City.

"He invited to dine with us four Chinese gentlemen of learning and wealth. They spoke English with accuracy. The dinner was a feast. The course consumed two hours. When we had been dining almost an hour I asked Snuggs Wong how many more courses. He said 'Sixteen.' Every 15 minutes a servant brought to each one of us a hot cloth with which he wiped our hands and faces. We surely had a hundred different dishes. We had birds' nest soup. We had things from the air and earth and sea and brook. That dinner must have cost Snuggs Wong \$100 in gold."

**Facetious Testators.**  
Will making often affords a man an unrivaled opportunity of paying off old scores and speaking his mind without any fear of unpleasant consequences to himself.

The great duke of Marlborough evidently could not resist the temptation of a farewell "slap" at his deceased when he left her £10,000 where-with to spend five months in her own way and £15,000 to keep clean and to go to law with."

There is also a distinct note of superstition in the extract from the testament of a Mr. Kerr, who, after declaring that he would probably have left his widow £10,000 if she had allowed him to read his evening paper in peace, adds: "But you must remember, my dear, that whenever I commenced reading you started playing and singing. You must therefore take the consequences. I leave you £1,000."—Grand Magazine.

**Slept on the Snakes.**  
"Yes, I think I'll go on a vacation this summer, but I hope I fare better than I did last year," said the clerk. "What happened last year, Bill?" "Well, the first night I struck the lake the hotel was crowded, but the proprietor insisted he could fix me up a nice bed on the veranda and draw curtains around it to shut it off. It was a hot night, so I submitted. My bed was rather hard and I didn't sleep very well. The next day I got acquainted with a man at my table who said he was a showman and that he had his snakes along with him. I became interested and asked to see them. He led me to my improvised bedroom and frightened the life out of me by lifting up the lid of the box that they had called my bed. It was full of snakes, and I had slept on them. That day I moved."

**Edison's Courtship.**  
Mr. T. A. Edison's courtship was characteristic of the great inventor. The first Mrs. Edison was, previous to her marriage, a telegraph operator in his employ. One day, while standing behind her, watching her at work, Edison, who had long admired the young lady, was surprised when she turned around and said: "Mr. Edison, I can always tell when you are near me." "How do you account for that?" returned Edison. "I don't know," responded the young lady, "but it is a fact, and said: 'I've been thinking considerably about you of late, and if you are willing to marry me I would like to marry you.' A month later they were married, the union proving a very happy one."

**Crafty John.**  
Genial John, the oil king of ancient times, was observed to be piloting old Diogenes among the biggest thieves and grafters of the age. "Why don't you steer him among good people," asked the astonished friend. "Why, he will never find an honest man among that rabble." Genial John laughed craftily. "Ah, my friends," he whispered, "you are not wise. If Diogenes should find an honest man he would naturally extinguish his lantern and stop using oil. Therefore it is to my advantage that he should continue the search." And Genial John started for Egypt to have another wig made.

**From Errand Boy to Governor.**  
Edwin S. Stuart, elected governor of Pennsylvania, is the first native-born Philadelphian to win that distinction in many years. In his early teens he started life as an errand boy in a book store. Mr. Stuart is a bachelor, his home being managed by his sister, Miss Cora A. Stuart.

## MIXED IN HIS GEOGRAPHY.

Has So Many Adventures He Won't Celebrate Till He Gets Settled.

For his powers of induction, synthesis, analysis and deduction, Policeman McQuade deserved a leather medal for his capture of Frederick P. Brown, says the New York World.

In the first place, the astute ear of the policeman heard a boy say "thief" as Brown emerged from 2153 Amsterdam avenue. In the second place, Brown broke into a run, a bit wabbly, as though his pockets were filled with junk. The policeman pursued and a great crowd joined him, yelling "Thief!"

Brown ran all the faster and was doing wonders at sprinting, but the agile bluecoat overhauled him. More convincing than all that had gone before, Brown was grimy and looked like a bad charcoal sketch. Of course he must have effected entrance by means of a coal hole. And, lastly, many neighbors of Brown appeared, saying:

"Yes, that is the man who was prowling around and kept us awake all night. If for nothing else, he ought to be locked up for robbing us of our sleep."

"But I just moved in and I was looking for my room," said Brown. "I know there are only five stories to that house, but I counted 16 up and 20 down and just when I calculated I was 14 below ground I came across a familiar face. It was my landlord, Mr. Youngman."

"Send for Youngman," said McQuade. Youngman appeared.

"Yes, this is—or was—my lodger. I fired him to-day. He moved in yesterday. He lost count this morning about two o'clock while he was looking for a hole that his latch key would fit. I guess he tried every lock in the house. But he isn't a thief."

"Did he spend the night in a coal hole?" asked the policeman. "No," said Youngman, "he lost so much sleep looking for the keyhole that he went out this morning and slept in the back room of a saloon. When he came back with all this black on him I kicked him out."

This explanation being satisfactory, Brown was arraigned, not as a thief, but as a disorderly person, and put in jail.

"When I move again," said he, "I will postpone the celebration until I get my geography straight."

**Bees and Hive an Inn Sign.**  
At Grantham, England, a remarkable sight has been witnessed outside a public house known as the Beehive Inn. Over the doorway is a hive in which bees store their honey, and it is believed to be the only "living" public house sign in England.

The sunshine of a recent Saturday had a surprising effect and the occupants of the hive were swarming, much to the discomfort of those who desired to enter the inn to quench their thirst. Thousands of bees were flying about and a large crowd of persons stood at a respectable distance watching the landlord collecting them in another hive by the side of the footpath near the door.

**Preparing Himself.**  
"So you are going to Europe?" "Yes," answered the man who aspires to be a prominent citizen. "I don't care much about the trip. But the reporters never seem anxious to interview you about American affairs until you have been abroad long enough to lose track of them."—Washington Star.

**Bible a Present from King.**  
The Bible which King Edward is to present to Bruton church, at Wiltsburg, Va., on the occasion of his consecration on October 10 next, was sent recently to Ambassador Bryce at Washington, who will forward it to the church officials.

**Accounted For.**  
"Did you see that chap walk out in the middle of the sermon on Sunday?" "Yes, you know, he walks in his sleep."—Judge.

**The First Trouser.**  
Pockets were one of the great sartorial objections urged against trousers, and an English writer on male fashions 80 years ago declared: "No pockets can be tolerated on any account whatever; they make a man look like a Yankee."

**Spanish Superstition.**  
There is a Spanish proverb that "On Tuesday one should never travel or marry," and this superstition is so ingrained that even in Madrid there are never any weddings on Tuesdays, and trains are almost empty.

## MARKET REPORTS.

Cincinnati, July 13.  
CATTLE—Extra ..... \$5.85 @ 6.00  
CALVES—Extra ..... @ 8.25  
HOGS—Choice ..... 6.00 @ 6.10  
SHEEP—Extra ..... 2.00 @ 4.75  
LAMBS—Extra ..... 5.50 @ 7.75  
FLOUR—Spring pat. 53 @ 25.25  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 93 @ 84  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 50 @ 52  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 47 @ 47  
RYE—No. 2 choice. 56 @ 58  
HAY—Ch. timothy ..... @ 21.00  
BUTTER—Dairy ..... @ 17 1/2  
EGGS—Per doz ..... @ 15  
APPLES—Choice ..... 2.75 @ 3.00  
POTATOES—Per bu. 75 @ 80  
TOBACCO—Burley ..... 6.50 @ 17.75

CHICAGO.  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. @ 92 1/2  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. @ 54 1/2  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. @ 43 1/2  
PORK—Prime mess. @ 16 62 1/2  
LARD—Prime ..... @ 8 77 1/2

NEW YORK.  
FLOUR—Win. patent 3 60 @ 3.85  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. @ 82 1/2  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. @ 53  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. @ 47 1/2  
PORK—Prime mess. 17.75 @ 18.50  
LARD—Steam ..... 8.70 @ 8.80

BALTIMORE.  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. @ 93 1/2  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. @ 61  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. @ 38 1/2

LOUISVILLE.  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. @ 78  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. @ 59  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. @ 36  
HOGS—Extra ..... 5.25 @ 6.10  
LARD—Steam ..... 9.50 @ 9.60

CATTLE—Prime ..... 6.50 @ 5.75  
HOGS—Extra ..... 6.00 @ 6.20  
SHEEP—Extra ..... 4.60 @ 4.65

## THE STORY OF A WISCONSIN MAN IN WESTERN CANADA.

Three Years Ago Worth Only \$2,000; To-Day Is Worth \$13,000.

The following is a copy of a letter, of which the Agents of the Canadian Government throughout the United States receive similar ones many times during the year:

Cayley, Alta., Dec. 7, 1908.  
Agent Canadian Government,  
Watertown, S. D.

Dear Sir:  
Your letter dated Nov. 27th at hand and was very glad to hear from you. I see that you are still at work persuading people to move into the Canadian Northwest. I must tell you that I owe you many thanks for persuading me to come out here. am only sorry that I wasn't persuaded sooner, and there is still plenty of good chances for many more right at the present time. I hope that you will be able to induce more to make a start out to this part of the country.

Now I must tell you what I have accomplished since I came out here and it won't be three years till the 1st of July. I shall shortly receive my patent for my homestead, the homestead cost me \$10.00 in all, to-day it is worth \$30.00 per acre, but it is not for sale. Then a year ago last May I bought 320 acres at \$7.00 per acre and sold this fall for \$20.00 per acre and cleared a profit of \$14,600.00. How is that for the Northwest? I now have 320 acres of land and all paid for, 15 head of horses, 30 head of cattle, 22 pigs, 2 sheep and about 150 chickens and other poultry, and all new machinery and everything is paid for. We also bought 3 lots in Calgary and 7 in High River. We gave \$470 for the 15 lots and they are paid for. At present I consider myself worth \$13,000.00, and when I left Wisconsin less than three years ago I had about \$2,000.00. This year I threshed a little over 4,000 bushels of grain, have about one thousand bushels of fine potatoes and about five hundred bushels of turnips. Mrs. Beislegel sold about \$200 worth of garden truck and poultry this fall. Now there are lots of others in this community who did as well as I did in the same length of time.

The family and myself are all well at this writing and hope this letter will find you the same.

Yours very truly,  
(Signed) PHILIP BEISEGEL,  
Cayley, Alta., Canada.

**Quite Desirable.**  
The Hold-up Man (as he takes large watch from victim's pocket)—I suppose you're thinkin' I'm a real undesirable citizen, eh?

The Victim—Nothing of the sort, old man! That watch you've just relieved me of was in my wife's family for 75 years and she forced me to lug it around.—Puck.

## SCALY ERUPTION ON BODY.

Doctors and Remedies Fruitless—Suffered 10 Years—Completely Cured by Cuticura.

"Small sores appeared on each of my lower limbs and shortly afterwards they became so sore that I could scarcely walk. The sores began to heal, but small scaly eruptions appeared. The itching was so severe that I would scratch the sores until the blood began to flow. After I suffered thus about ten years I made a renewed effort to effect a cure. The eruptions by this time had appeared on every part of my body except my face and hands. The best doctor in my native county and many remedies gave no relief. All this was fruitless. Finally my hair began to fall out and I was rapidly becoming bald. A few months after, having used almost everything else, I thought I would try Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap. After using three boxes I was completely cured, and my hair was restored, after fourteen years of suffering and an expenditure of at least \$50 or \$60 in vainly endeavoring to find a cure. B. Hiram Mattingly, Vermillion, S. Dak., Aug. 18, 1906."

**Artificial.**  
Ella—What would you give to have hair like mine?

Stella—I have some at home just like it.

**Ladies Can Wear Shoes**  
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease. A certain cure for swollen, aching, hot, aching feet. At all Druggists, The A. C. Nelson Co., Sole and Retailers, 50c. Address A. S. Olmsted, El Roy, N. Y.

Even the best phrases of a flatterer sometimes fall flat.

We have a liberal proposition to make to you, besides furnishing you the best engine made. Let us tell you about it, because it will surely interest you.

We can furnish you our Type A engine, set up on skids if desired, 1 to 10 h. p. ready to run when you get it—does not have to be set up—no piping to connect, no foundation to build—simply fill with gasoline (or distillate) throw on the switch, turn the wheel and it goes.

Easy to start winter or summer. The cheapest of all engines for farm and stationary power. Has removable water jacket, all latest improvements, and has been adopted by the United States Government. Send for our catalog of 3 to 50 h. p. and be sure you take advantage of our proposition and save money.

**OLDS GAS POWER CO.**  
Main Office—354 Seager St., Lansing, Mich.  
Minneapolis—315 So. Front St. Kansas City, Mo.—1225 W. Eleventh St. Omaha—1075 Franklin St.

**"Know This!"**  
The lining of the intestine composed of millions of little suction cells, which suck in the nutrition from the food as it passes through the bowels. If the food does not pass fast enough, it decays—forms poisons and causes the open suction cells absorb poisons instead of nutrition. THIRN, (the Thirn, weakens, softens and doctors bills.

To avoid exercise the bowels by taking Blackburn's Castor Oil Pills.

All Druggists 10c, 25c and 50c. For Free Sample, address:

K. F. Dept. The Vitex Remedy Co., Dayton, O.

**ALL DRUGGISTS, 10c, 25c and 50c.**

## COULD HARDLY TOTTER ABOUT.

A Vivid Description of the Most Incurable Diseases.

Miss Emma Shirley, Killbuck, N. Y., writes: "Kidney disease mysteriously fastened itself upon me two years ago and brought awful headaches and dizzy spells. I was all unstrung, weak and nervous, could scarcely totter about. Pains in the side and back completely unnerved me. My food distressed me, I looked badly and the kidneys were noticeably deranged. I sank lower and lower until given up and at this critical time began with Doan's Kidney Pills. Details are unnecessary. Twelve boxes cured me and I weigh six pounds more than ever before. They saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**One Extreme Or the Other.**  
I have been more than lucky in the women I have met; a woman is always heaven or hell to a man—mostly heaven; she don't spend much of her time on the border-lines.—Walt Whitman in the American Magazine.

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

**The Reason.**  
A southern Kansas editor has "noticed that men swear to keep from crying, and that women cry to keep from swearing.—Kansas City Star.

**No Headache in the Morning.**  
Kraus's Headache Capsule, for over-indulgence in food or drink. Druggists, 25c. Norman Lichty Mfg. Co., Des Moines, Ia.

There is something bad in the best of us, and something good in the worst of us, but good or bad, the worst and best of us is not all of us.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

If you want a woman to do a certain thing get her to say she won't.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
FOR RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, BRUISES, BACKACHE, DIABETES, ETC.  
\$1.75 "Guaranteed"

To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health, send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

It cures all skin diseases, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic inflammation, sore throat, and much, by mouth treatment. It is a powerful ever over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at drug stores. Remember, however, IT WANTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE R. FANTON CO., Boston, Mass.

**HICKS' CAPUDINE**  
CURES ALL ACHES  
And Nervousness  
Trials bottle 10c. All drug stores

**A Positive CURE FOR CATARRH**  
Ely's Cream Balm  
is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. 50c. Ely Bros., 147 Warren St., N. Y.

WANTED MEN EVERYWHERE. Good pay; permanent. Continental Distributing Service, Chicago.

**OLDS ENGINES**  
"BEST BY EVERY TEST."  
U.S. GOVT. REPORT.

Do you want an engine? We have one you can afford to buy. We have been building nothing but engines for 25 years. We guarantee the Olds Engines will run properly. The price is right. The engine is reliable and simple. We treat you right. There is an agent near by to see everything is right and kept so.

We have a liberal proposition to make to you, besides furnishing you the best engine made. Let us tell you about it, because it will surely interest you.

We can furnish you our Type A engine, set up on skids if desired, 1 to 10 h. p. ready to run when you get it—does not have to be set up—no piping to connect, no foundation to build—simply fill with gasoline (or distillate) throw on the switch, turn the wheel and it goes.

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**BLACKBURN'S**  
SWEET LITTLE  
Castor Oil Pills  
GIVE THE CASTOR OIL PILLS  
15 Boxes - 10c each - 15c each - 25c each

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